

State Library

# THE CENTRAL TIMES.

C. K. GRANTHAM, Editor.

Render Unto Caesar the Things that are Caesar's, Unto God, God's.

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VOL. III.

DUNN, HARNETT CO., THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1893,

NO. 10.

## ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road and Branches.

### CONDENSED SCHEDULE. TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated Feb. 28 '92.	No. 23 Daily	No. 27 Fast Mail Daily	No. 41 Daily ex Sun
Leave Weldon.....	12 30 P M	1 43 P M	6 00 A M
Arr. Rocky Mt.....	1 40	6 35	7 09
Arrive Tarboro.....	2 15 P M	.....	.....
Leave Tarboro.....	12 58	6 00	.....
Arrive Wilson.....	2 18 P M	7 40	7 30
Leave Wilson.....	2 30	.....	.....
Arrive Selma.....	3 25	.....	.....
Arr Fayetteville.....	5 20	.....	.....
Leave Goldsboro.....	3 15	7 40	8 30
Leave Warsaw.....	4 14	.....	8 30
Leave Magnolia.....	4 37	8 40	9 44
Arr. Wilmington.....	6 00	9 55	11 25

### TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 14 Daily	No. 78 Daily	No. 40 Daily ex Sun
Lea. Wilmington.....	12 35 A M	9 15 A M	4 50 P M
Leave Magnolia.....	1 54	10 57	6 02
Leave Warsaw.....	2 55	11 11	6 15
Arrive Goldsboro.....	.....	12 05	7 10
Lea. Fayetteville.....	.....	9 30	.....
Arrive Selma.....	.....	11 25	.....
Arrive Wilson.....	.....	12 20	.....
Leave Wilson.....	3 55 A M	12 58 P M	8 04 P M
Arr. Rocky Mt.....	4 03	1 50	8 20
Arrive Tarboro.....	6 39	2 18	.....
Leave Tarboro.....	.....	12 58	.....
Arrive Weldon.....	5 05	2 55	10 00

\* Daily except Sunday.  
Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Weldon 4:00 p.m., Halifax 4:23 p.m., arrive at Scotland Neck 5:15 p.m., Greenville 6:22 p.m., Kinston 6:50 p.m., returning leaves Kinston 7:10 a.m., Greenville 8:25 a.m., arriving at Halifax at 11:00 a.m., Weldon 11:25 a.m., daily except Sunday.

Local freight train leaves Weldon at 10:15 a.m., arriving Scotland Neck 1:05 a.m., Greenville 5:29 p.m., Kinston 7:40 p.m., returning leaves Kinston 7:20 a.m., Greenville 9:55 a.m., Scotland Neck 2:28 p.m., arrive Weldon 5:15 p.m., daily except Sunday.

Trains on Southern Division, Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leaves Fayetteville 7:30 a.m., arrive Rowland 12:15 p.m., returning leaves Rowland 12:15 p.m., arrive Fayetteville 5:15 p.m., daily except Sunday.

Train on Midland N.C. Branch leaves Goldsboro, N.C., daily except Sunday, 6:00 a.m.; arrive Smithfield N.C., 8:30 a.m., returning leaves Smithfield, N.C. 7:30 a.m., arrives Goldsboro, N.C. 9:30 a.m.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 5:15 p.m., arrives Nashville 5:55 p.m., Spring Hope 6:30 p.m., returning leaves Spring Hope 8:00 a.m., Nashville 8:35 a.m., arrive Rocky Mount 9:15 a.m., daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton, daily except Sunday, at 6:00 p.m. and 11:35 a.m., returning leaves Clinton at 6:10 a.m. and 10 p.m., connecting at Warsaw with Nos. 41, 40, 23 and 78.

Southbound train on Wilson & Fayetteville Branch is No. 51 Northbound is No. 50. \*Daily except Sunday.

Train No. 27 South and 11 North will stop only at Rocky Mount, Wilson Goldsboro and Magnolia.

Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily. All rail via Richmond and daily except Sunday via Bay Line, also at Rocky Mount daily except Sunday, with Norfolk and Carolina for Norfolk and all points North via Norfolk.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., via Albemarle & Raleigh R.R., daily except Sunday, 4:40 p.m. Sunday 3 p.m., arrive at Wilmington, N. C., 7:15 p.m. and 4:20 p.m.; Plymouth 8:30 p.m., and 5:20 p.m., returning leaves Plymouth, N. C., daily except Sunday 6:00 a.m., Sunday 9:00 a.m., Wilmington 7:30 a.m., 9:58 a.m., arrive at Tarboro, N. C. 10:40 a.m. and 11:20 a.m.

JOHN P. DIVINE, Gen. Supt.  
T. E. KENLY, General Manager  
T. M. EMMERSON, Traffic Manager

DR. J. H. DANIEL,  
DUNN, HARNETT CO.,  
N. C.

Has met with most wonderful success in the treatment of Cancer.  
Write to him for one of his pamphlets on Cancer and its treatment.

W. E. MURCHISON, Jonesboro, N. C.  
L. B. CHAPIN, Lillington, N. C.  
MURCHISON & CHAPIN,  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
LILLINGTON, N. C.  
Office fronting Court House,  
April 21-22.

J. A. FARMER,  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW  
DUNN, N. C.

Circuit: Harnett, Johnston, Sampson and Cumberland.  
Collections a specialty.  
Prompt attention given to all business placed in hand.

## AFTER THE SPOILS.

BILL ARP MAKES A FEW REMARKS ABOUT OFFICE SEEKERS.

That man is to be pitied who is constrained to seek office for a living. And yet there are some men who do it. I know some men whom office fits and adores. General Young for instance—for he is a courtly gentleman and will represent our government in a courtly and gracious manner. He will keep the peace without humbling our national pride. He would have kept it with Chilli if he had been there, instead of Egan. I have great admiration for such men and am glad to see them get office. Office that exercises their grace and gentility—office that does not require much work, but is a kind of genteel sinecure, with abundant prerequisites. We regret to lose him from Cartersville, to miss the general welcome with which he greets his friends but if he wants the office we want him to have it. He deserves anything that he will ask for, and Mr. Cleveland has made no mistake in this case. Now, if he will keep up his reputation for sagacity and appoint Bascom Myrick and John Temple Graves, and Camilla Underwood to the places they seek, the good people of Georgia will approve it. I am no politician, but I know our prominent citizens and what they are worth. Suppose Mr. Myrick was for Hill. He was not an offensive partisan, and if every Hill man is to be boycotted, then Mr. Cleveland will have to build up a party of his own, and a good many of us will be left out. Mr. Cleveland said that a public office is a public trust, which means that the president should have no revenges—no friends to reward or enemies to punish. If Mr. Cleveland refuses to nominate Mr. Myrick simply because he was a Hill man it will mortify his friends in Georgia, of whom I was one—not the first one, perhaps, but one from beginning. It already mortifies me that Mr. Cleveland has required Mr. Myrick to bring the files of his paper for inspection. It is said, too, that John Temple Graves' application hangs fire because General Gordon is mad with Graves for supporting Pat Calhoun for the senate. I do not believe it. General Gordon is not that kind of a man unless he has greatly changed. He used to be large-hearted and liberal in his charity to all his fellow citizens. He had no petty animosities and never nursed his revenge to keep it warm. Newspaper reporters hunt up sensations and write many things from rumor that are not true and their victims are kept busy denying their false accusations. May the good Lord deliver us all from their gimlets and augurs and insinuations, and hence I do not believe that General Gordon is fighting Graves because Graves preferred Calhoun. We would rejoice to see John Temple sent to Switzerland and I wish that I could go, too, and with him climb the Matterhorn and hear him apostrophize that historic and beautiful country in one of his sublimest flights of eloquence. Then there is my friend Underwood, who is the best all round man I ever knew, and I believe could fill any place respectably. He has filled many from the captain of a regiment down to the editor of a country newspaper and did it well. He is the loving husband of one wife, the father of eleven children—most girls—the best Baptist preacher I ever heard, the best farmer and gardener, and with all a most genial companion—and yet he wants to go to Havana for what I don't know unless

he needs the money that is in it or wants to convert its soubert people to Christianity and immerse the whole island to make sure of their salvation. I don't know whether he was a Hill man or a Cleveland man neither do I care. I do know that he is fit for the office. Neither of these men are professional politicians. They never degraded themselves by coverting around and laying plans and scheming for their own personal advantage. What a pitiful spectacle it is to see some of our Georgians wrangling in the filth of crimination and recrimination in order to get office at Washington. The Atlanta papers are full of the strife that goes on from day to day and if I were Mr. Cleveland I would say "Gentlemen you are not the men I am looking for," and I would select some good men who have made no noise and kicked up no dust about this business. There are plenty of good men in Atlanta who would fill those offices but whose modesty and conservatism forbid their asking for them. As a general thing it is the loud-mouthered, noisy politicians who seek the offices and get them. I was glad to read that Mr. Cleveland was going to break up the slates and take a hand in the appointments. Of course he can't do it all, but he can find out where the rings are and break them. These political rings that parcel out the offices in secret conclave are the curse of our Georgia politics. It is said the that ring is already formed, that is to fill all our offices from governor down, and it includes the successor to Senator Colquitt. It was these rings that became so odious to the people that they rose up and established independentism in north Georgia for eight years. It was these rings that alienated Alexander Stephens from the democratic party and that party had to offer him the gubernatorial chair to keep him from running as an independent. It was these rings that made possible the success of the people's party on the basis of the Ocala platform. It was one of these rings that made machine politics so odious in New York. Now it is no comfort to know that in a city like Atlanta there are several rings and one ring can fight another and that the longest pole will knock down the persimmon. The trouble is that the best men—the most deserving men—are not in the ring at all. They have got no pole and therefore will not reach the persimmon. A common citizen like myself has no more idea of the small machinations that are going on to fix the Rome postoffice or the Cartersville postoffice or any other little office than if I had no choice in the matter. The rings will fix it upon the principle of "I tickled you, now you tickle me." We outsiders are as helpless as a painted ship upon a painted ocean. And yet, I know, or think that I know, who would be appointed if the quiet, conservative citizens had their choice.

Politics is a hard road to travel. It is a mighty big thing to be president of this great nation, and to be chosen by honorable methods, but it must certainly be a noble mind to have to descend into the very slums and schemes of the small politicians to get into office. The wrangle, the hypocrisy, the broken promises, the small revenges that are necessary will certainly lower his self-respect and leave him clouded in his old age with unhappy memories. If his conscience does not get seared, how must a sensitive nature writhe under the cards that the disappointed publish—cards that accuse him of falsehood or a betrayal of trust or of ingratitude and broken pledges. Sheridan said that "conscience has no more to do with seduction than it has with politics," and Shakespear said "a politician is one who would circumvent God if he could." So, I reckon it is now just like it was a century or two ago—no worse—no better. And yet there are many good men in politics—men whose very virtues have exalted them—men like Lamar and Black and Blount and Turner, who never have been constrained to stoop that they might win. There are such men in every State and they are the laymen that give character to the whole body and make our national and state assemblies respectable.

But the average politician's bed is a hard one. He makes it himself and must lie on it. But still, he has our sympathy. BILL ARP.

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## The Billville Banner.

We have just returned from hearing Riley read "That Old Sweetheart of Mine," and we ain't quarreled with our wife in six hours.

We intended to give our lecture on "The Georgia Colonel" at the town hall Wednesday night but as the colonel is looking for us with a shotgun we have postponed it on account of the weather.

Our relatives came to Billville in order to hear Riley read, and they are now spending the summer with us. All groceries and live stock thankfully received.

Our appointment still hangs fire at Washington, notwithstanding we stated in a recent editorial that we wished Cleveland was twins, so's there'd be more of him.

There are seventeen male candidates for the Billville postoffice, and they're every one trying to marry the widow in order to get her to resign.

The Billville band serenaded us on our return from Washington, but as soon as they found out that we had missed an office they charged us \$6 for corn licker and expenses.

Tomorrow is Sunday, when we will lay aside office seeking and wonder how we are going to pap the preacher.

During our absence yesterday Deacon Jones called at our office and left a dollar on our table. Would there were more deacons in the church today!—Atlanta Constitution.

## A Little Girls Experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Saad Beach, Miss., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at Harper & Hood's Drugstore.

## BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

## A PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR.

\$150,000 REWARD.

State of North Carolina, Executive Department

Whereas, official information has been received at this Department that William McLean late of the county of Harnett stands charged with the murder of Amos Hollingsworth. And Whereas, it appears that William McLean has fled the State or so conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon him:

Now, Therefore, I, Elias Carr, Governor of the State of North Carolina, by virtue of authority in me vested by law, do issue this my Proclamation, offering a reward of One Hundred and Fifty Dollars for the apprehension and delivery of the said William McLean to the Sheriff of Harnett county, at the Court House in Lillington, and I do enjoin all officers of the State and all good citizens to assist in bringing said criminal to justice.

Done at our city of Raleigh, the 5th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and in the one hundred and seventeenth year of our American Independence. ELIAS CARR.

By the Governor:

C. L. HINTON, acting Private Secretary.

## DESCRIPTION.

Height about 5 feet 9 or 10 inches, weight about 160 or 70 lbs about 30 years old, ginger cake in color.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## A PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR.

\$150,000 REWARD.

State of North Carolina, Executive Department

Whereas, official information has been received at this department that James Auterburg McLean, alias Bug McLean, late of the county of Harnett stands charged with the murder of Ephriam McNeill.

And Whereas, it appears that the said James Auterburg McLean, alias Bug McLean has fled the State, or so conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon him:

Now, Therefore, I, Elias Carr, Governor of the State of North Carolina, by virtue of authority in me vested by law, do issue this my Proclamation, offering a reward of One Hundred and Fifty Dollars for the apprehension of the said James Auterburg McLean, Alias Bug McLean to the Sheriff of Harnett county, at the Court House in Lillington, and I do enjoin all officers of the State and all good citizens to assist in bringing said criminal to justice.

Done at our city of Raleigh, the 5th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and in the one hundred and seventeenth year of our American Independence. ELIAS CARR.

By the Governor:

C. L. HINTON, acting Private Secretary.

## DESCRIPTION.

Height about 5½ feet, rather thick set and weighs about 150, has a broad face and rather bad expression, ginger cake in color.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.